

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.
HAZEL GREEN, : : : : KY.

A FAIR TRIAL

By PHILIP MANILA.

"WHY, I declare," said Miss Waringford, suddenly. "There is Mr. Barton in that far office looking through some books. O, I must speak to him. How strange that he should happen here just as you and I dropped in."

"That is Barton, sure enough," answered her companion, Tom Moford. "And as sure as I live, he's preparing to propose to another girl."

Miss Waringford blushed crimson. "Why, why, what do you mean?"

"O," said Moford, lightly, "I see he's looking through Dun's and Bradstreet's financial reports, and I suppose he wants to see whether his prospective father-in-law is in the hundred-thousand-dollar class or not."

"Why," said Miss Waringford, angrily, "what a detestable thing to say of one's best friend!"

Mr. Moford moved around a little uncomfortably in his chair. "O, can't you see when I'm joking? You take everything so seriously."

"Well," said the girl, a little mollified, "I might have known you were joking. Still it isn't quite right, even to say such a thing in fun. So now let's go in and speak to him. Why, he's gone."

Moford talked a little while longer until he was quite certain he heard Barton's voice saying: "Down" at the elevator shaft, and then he and Miss Waringford walked into the office where Barton had been looking at the books. They still lay open on the table, and as she passed through the room Miss Waringford could not help but see as she glanced at them that they were open to "War."

As she went home that afternoon she could not get the incident out of her mind. She repeatedly told herself that Mr. Moford was merely joking about Mr. Barton, but at the same time she had to acknowledge to herself that she was considerably annoyed over the incident. She had read any number of jokes in the funny columns of the newspapers about young men seeking to read their prospective father-in-law a title clear in Bradstreet's on Dun's before proposing to the girl, and it had always seemed to her that if any man did such a thing he must be a sordid, mean spirited creature. The thing troubled her all the more because of the fact that she was conscious that Mr. Barton was more to her than anybody else she had ever known. She had felt that her feeling was reciprocated, and lately she had felt certain that Mr. Barton had been on the verge several times of saying the words which she was only waiting to hear. And now she tried to dismiss the whole matter from her mind.

But she was still thinking of it when she came down into the parlor that evening to meet Mr. Barton. They chatted for awhile on a variety of subjects, and then Mr. Barton suddenly turned to her.

"Miss Waringford," he said, "I can't hide my real feelings for you any longer. I love you. I love you as much as a man can love a woman. I—I—well, that's all there is to it, except—except, that I want to ask you, do you love me, will you be my wife?"

Miss Waringford sat staring ahead. Mr. Moford's words were wildly running through her head. "There is Barton, and as sure as I live he's preparing to propose to another girl. He is looking to see whether his prospective father-in-law is in the hundred-thousand-dollar class or not." About to propose to another girl. And now he was proposing. Therefore she was the other girl. And he had been looking at the page with "War" at the top. Was he looking for Waringford? Before she had meant to say it she had said: "I suppose my father is rated at, Mr. Barton?"

"I don't know what you mean," Mr. Barton answered, slowly.

Why didn't he explain. She had given him the opportunity. She had proof that he was looking up the financial standing of her father that afternoon, and now, only a few hours afterwards, he had proposed to her. Why didn't he say that some business affair had required him to consult Dun's and Bradstreet's in regard to her father. But, no, he did not. Then probably he had no defense, so he was making a denial. All her hurt pride came to the surface.

"I thank you for the great honor you have done me, Mr. Barton," she said, "I am very sorry, though, that you have said what you have, for I am compelled to say no."

Mr. Barton sat quite still. Then the nervousness and agitation he had displayed when he had asked her to be his wife disappeared. He was quite calm now, and he spoke like a lawyer examining a refractory witness.

"You say 'no.' May I ask you to which you said 'no.' My question as to whether you loved me or whether you would be my wife."

"To both," she answered.

They both sat in silence. Then Mr. Barton spoke again. He still had his lawyer pose. Only this time, instead of examining a witness, he was making a speech to the jury.

"Miss Waringford, I suppose that according to all the precepts of the stage and the ethics of all novels, this is the place where I should take my hat and coat, and, after asking you to forget what I have said, to bid you good night and go out of the door and out of your life."

Miss Waringford choked back a sob, but she did not reply. In the same even tone of voice Barton went on: "But I am not going to do anything of the kind. I love you. I believe that you love me, or have loved me at least, and that something which possibly could be explained away has occurred to cause you to want to dismiss me. Do you remember when we were reading 'Lucile' together that your opinion of the poem after we had finished it was that it was pretty, but that Lucile and Lord Alfred were silly not to have been perfectly frank with each other, and so have avoided all the unhappiness that came to them because of their foolish pride. I remember several plays which you have attended with me, and how you have pointed out that the whole plot of each play hinged on some trivial incident that a single word or the slightest glimmer of common sense on the part of either the hero or heroine of the drama could have set right. But in that case there would have been no occasion for three acts of the troubles that the misund understanding brought about. So, for dramatic purposes, the lack of good sense on the part of the hero and heroine was justifiable. You have said these misunderstandings, such as occur in novels and on the stage, would not occur in real life; that real people who were worth anything at all would not let a trivial incident or an unusual happening be fraught with all the strange possibilities that fiction character and stage people see in them."

"Now, it seems to me that after what you have said you would want to prove the truth of your own words. You don't want me to go away thinking you are as foolish as a fiction or a stage heroine. Therefore let us do what they never do in the books or on the stage. Let us calmly and rationally consider the reasons that have prompted you to reject me. If it is because you simply do not wish to marry me, then well and good. I will go. If some incident has occurred that has caused you to lose the love that I believe you once had for me, then I have a right to know it, and if I cannot explain it satisfactorily then our acquaintance shall end. Come, shall this be the first chapter of 'Lucile' or the opening act of a society drama? Or shall we be common sense people?"

It was some minutes before Miss Waringford spoke. Then she said: "You are right. I shall try to be as calm and judicious now in discussing this matter as you were. I saw you looking over Dun's and Bradstreet's this afternoon. Some one said you always looked up the financial standing of your prospective father-in-law before you proposed. Then you came out and proposed to me."

"The evidence," said Mr. Barton, calmly, "is indeed going strong against the prisoner."

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"May I ask you," asked Mr. Barton, calmly, "how you happened to be in the office of Barrow & Co. bankers, at two o'clock this afternoon?"

"Yes," sobbed the girl. "I met Mr. Moford and we went in there to meet his aunt."

"Who wasn't there," said Mr. Barton.

"No, she wasn't there—and I wish I hadn't been there, either."

"And you saw me in the far office, looking at Dun's and Bradstreet's, and Mr. Moford made her remark?"

"Yes, sir," said Miss Waringford, "I was asked so to do by Mr. Tom Moford, who suggested that I drop into Barrow & Co. on my way back to my office after lunch. 'What time do you finish lunch?' 'At about two o'clock.' 'So that would bring you into Barrow & Co.'s about two?' 'Yes, sir.' 'That is all. Take the witness.'"

Miss Waringford did not move.

"Take the witness for cross-examination," said Mr. Barton, sternly.

Miss Waringford looked up shyly through her tears.

"I—I don't want to cross-examine the witness," she said, "but I'll—I'll take him."—Chicago Tribune.

An eastern man has invented a machine to tell when a person is lying by the color his breath is made to produce. The man who takes a newspaper a couple of years and then swears he never ordered it has a breath something the color of a seven day match before the sulphur is entirely burned off.

A New York dispatch joyfully informs the poor that they, as well as the rich, can have automobiles. Machines that now cost \$1,500 are to sell for \$750. A poor man ought to buy five or six at such a figure as this.

Doctors and Surgeons in China. Chinese doctors are very particular about the distinction between physicians and surgeons. A Chinese gentleman was struck by an arrow which remained fast in his body. A surgeon was sent for, and it is said broke off the protruding bit of the arrow, leaving the point embedded. He refused to extract it, because the case was clearly one for a physician, the arrow being inside the body.

In 1853, the year in which stamped envelopes were first issued in the United States, 5,000,000 were used, while in 1901 the total was 772,339,001.

A WELL-GOVERNED CITY.

Dusseldorf, Germany, is a Municipality Owned Almost Entirely by the Government.

Apart from the special attractions of this year, Dusseldorf is always an exhibition in itself. It has been well described as "the garden city of the Rhine," and no town has carried municipal housekeeping to a greater extent into more varied fields. One gets about the maximum of government which it is possible to obtain in Dusseldorf, also the extreme amount of restrictive action and control which it seems possible even for Germans to live under, says the Outlook.

To enter or leave the city the visitor must travel on the state railway, and he is put down at a handsome station. He will find that all the public service monopolies are managed by the city council, beginning with the water supply. He will have the choice between gas and electricity for light, but in each case he will have to patronize the municipality. He will ride on a splendidly equipped electric street railway, which serves not only the city, but runs into the suburbs, and is owned and operated directly by the municipality. He will have to go to the state for his telephones, and the post office will deliver his parcels as well as his letters. He will find up-to-date harbor and docks on the Rhine, and warehouses and elevators alongside with the latest electrically driven appliances, all in the possession of the municipal authorities. All the markets are owned by the city, which also owns model municipal slaughter houses.

There are several sets of municipal baths, including Turkish and Russian, and a free bathing station on the Rhine. There are no slums in the city, and not likely to be, as the city council has adopted a progressive housing policy. It builds municipal dwellings. A rich citizen left it money to build what are known as foundation dwellings, let at low rentals, and money is lent on easy terms from the social insurance funds to help workmen build their own houses. There is a municipal savings bank ready to receive the savings of the thrifty, another municipal bank in which are deposited the floating balances and profits of the public services lends money on mortgages, and there is the poor man's bank in the municipal pawnshop, ready to advance money on personal property, and goods at something like 12 per cent. There are beautiful parks, a people's garden in the suburbs, a botanical garden, a zoological garden, and ten miles away on the slopes of the Grafenberg hills is a municipal forest—the further terminus of the street railway service. A number of the parks contain municipal restaurants. In the educational field the city has, of course, its art galleries, museums of natural history and antiquities, arts and crafts; also its municipal theater, where good companies play nine months in the year and give a Shakespeare season every year.

In the sphere of education the municipality does everything—runs common schools, colleges, gymnasiums, technical schools, libraries, etc. There is a state system of insurance against old age and sickness, universal pensions for workmen and a provincial fire insurance system in which the municipality takes part. When one is disabled or stricken with disease there is a municipal hospital awaiting him; when he is old and impoverished there is the municipal nursing home ready to receive him. It is conceivable that notwithstanding all these municipal benefits, he might die, but even in death he does not escape the omnipresent municipality, for he will have to patronize the municipal undertaker—the only one—and be buried in the municipal cemetery—there is no other.

Clouds Without Dust. For 29 years the assertion of Dr. Aitken, based on a series of beautiful experiments, that clouds cannot form in the air without dust particles, to serve as nuclei for condensation, has been accepted, but now Dr. Aitken himself has made a little sensation by disproving his own previous statement. He has found that certain gases, such as hydrogen peroxide, sulphurated hydrogen and chlorine, when present in the atmosphere, are converted by the action of sunlight into nuclei, upon which cloudy condensation can take place. Accordingly, although dust is ordinarily necessary for cloud formation, yet clouds may form in dustless air miles above the earth. It should be added that when his original conclusion was published Dr. Aitken admitted the possibility that sunshine might create gaseous nuclei, but he has only recently established the fact that it does.—Science.

College for Policemen. There is a policeman's college in St. Petersburg to train applicants for the force. There is a museum combined with the school where the pupils make themselves familiar with the tools and contrivances for robbing the police, and the Russian police force system is studied in detail. The duties of the dvorniks, a sort of assistant police, are taught. They keep watch on the residences, report on the habits of tenants, their visitors, examine the papers of newcomers and direct them to report themselves at the police station. The members of such a clever and complicated system need careful instruction.—N. Y. Tribune.

Coloring Butterflies. New kinds of living butterflies can be produced from existing forms by greatly increasing the temperature of the place where the butterflies are kept. A difference in coloring and even in form has thus been obtained by Prof. Fisher in recent experiments.—Science.

Pleanty of "Publics." Eleven public houses in a village which only contains 13 dwellings, is a record which will be hard to beat. Such a village is to be found in County Derry, Ireland, the only premises not licensed being the police barracks and a creamery.—Pearson's Weekly.

Malta's Population. Malta is the most thickly populated island in the world. It has 1,300 people to the square mile. Barbados has 1,054 people to the square mile.—N. Y. Sun.

Freaks in Ferns Produced by the Ingenious Japs

They Are as Quaint a Novelty as Were Ever Brought to This Country.

WHENEVER we see some novel ornament, quaint, curious, and yet picturesque, we at once say, "That was made in Japan." We Americans can appreciate the lightness and delicacy of the Japanese taste and workmanship, and we show that appreciation by lending financial support to our friends in the east, and buying their strange knick-knacks and oddities. They give an air of lightness and brightness to our homes that the homes of our respected grandmothers knew not.

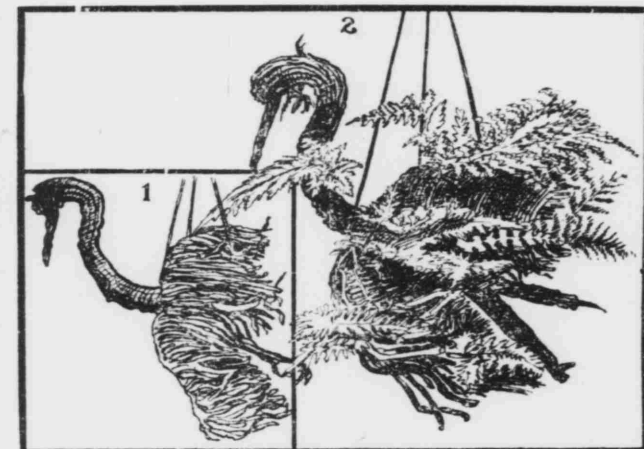
And Japan is continually bringing out something fresh. That enterprising and rising country never knows where novelty ends. She is always pushing along something which her keen business instincts tell her will "fetch" the prosaic person every time.

An artistic people will make anything they touch. And the Japanese have recently entered the

forts of his girl-helpers, whose quick and ready fingers have grown into the expert handling of the various components which go to make up a complete fern ball or figure.

As I have previously mentioned, the ferns used in the formation of the hanging designs are of the more dwarf and feathery description. These are gathered when the roots are in their dry condition, and carefully packed in spagnum moss, which is chosen for its moisture-retaining properties.

The fern roots, having been worked into the desired shape—it may be that of a ball not much larger than an orange, or, for that matter, a full-sized elephant—with the aid of lengths of very pliant wire, the girl takes a long string of davalia root and knits together a sort of soft envelope, but not so closely as to prevent the ready outward growth of the fern, which, under proper treatment, pushes its leaves between the loosely-knitted cover of davalia root



1—A quaint bird, probably meant for a swan before it is fledged—2—end after, when it has a gorgeous abundance of feathers in the shape of fern fronds.

American market with as quaint a novelty as ever they exported to this country. With the aid of a beautiful dwarf feathery fern—which grows in abundance over yonder—some spagnum moss, and several miles of davalia root, they produce hundreds of extraordinary designs, graceful as in the case of balls and ships; grotesque in the extreme so far as bird and animal caricature is concerned.

It is only about three years ago that the first of these Japanese

until the ball, or the figure, becomes covered with beautiful fine sprays of fern, the effect being both artistic and curious.

It is astonishing how quickly the pretty Japanese maids manipulate the various materials used in the construction of the designs, many of which are exceedingly difficult. Take, for instance, the forming of a miniature sailing-boat, with mast and sail complete. The fern roots have first to be arranged in the required shape, and in such a way that sprays will eventually appear from every portion of the hull, the mast, and the sail-frame.

There is no limit to the ambition, and resource of the "fern freak" designer. Mr. Saito will tackle the formation of a nearly life-size elephant or horse as calmly as he does the common or garden fern ball which is intended to hang from the ceiling of room or conservatory.

Monkeys and toads are far and away the most favored by the purchasing public. Some very comical effects may be secured in the bending or twisting of the limbs of these imitations.

A fern-freak monkey on a trapeze is a delight to the younger generation as well as a quaint addition to decorative art. A toad, lying on a table or hanging on to the back of a chair, will, although somewhat creepy when seen unexpectedly, look very well as soon as the bright green of the young fern leaves sprout through his stringy skin.

The cultivation of the root, once in the private purchaser's possession, requires no special care. Before being hung up, the ball or figure is soaked for an hour or two in soft water if possible. It should be taken down and watered two or three times a week, in the same way as any other plant, and should always be kept moist.

In due time the fern roots will throw out a mass of dainty fronds through the outer covering. They will turn yellow in autumn and drop off.

The fern should be kept quite dry during the winter months. The following spring fresh fronds, in greater luxuriance than ever, will come in due course after watering.

H. J. HOLMES.

PHOTOGRAPHS ON FRUIT IN FRANCE.

Apples upon the surface of which are perfectly reproduced the photographs of the emperor and empress of Russia and of the president of the French republic have been shown in France.

Before photography was employed, images were produced by means of figures cut from paper and stuck on the surface. When the paper was removed, the image appeared light and the fruit dark, or vice versa, according to the manner in which the paper was cut and applied.

At present, however, photographs are reproduced with all their details. Strong negative electrolytes are employed, having great resistance and reproduced on this film. The films are obtained by photographing the subject many times. The film is held in place by two rubber rings or is stuck by some matter that will not obstruct the rays of light, such as albumen or the white of an egg.

THORNTON HAYNES.

Rejoicing with Her. Minnie—Well, I'm glad Kit Spurling is going to be married at last. Little—The tone of your voice doesn't indicate it.

Minnie—But I am. When the list of marriage licenses is published everybody will find out she's 37 years old.—Chicago Tribune.

AMERICAN CAPITAL IN CANADIAN BANK STOCK.

Another notable instance of the disposition of American capitalists to invest in Canadian enterprises is shown in an offer on the part of an American syndicate to take 3,500 shares of the stock of the Royal Bank of Canada at \$250 per share.

The syndicate is composed of some of the most prominent bankers and capitalists in New York and Chicago. The price offered is much in excess of the present market value of the stock, which has recently been quoted at about \$185 per share.

The directors of the bank have accepted the offer, subject to the approval of the shareholders. If the sale is approved, new stock will be issued to the members of the syndicate, the bank having been authorized at the last session of parliament to issue \$1,000,000 of new stock.

According to the report to the Canadian government on October 31, 1902, the total assets of the Royal Bank of Canada amounted to \$20,216,964; the present capital stock, fully paid, is \$2,000,000, and the surplus \$1,700,000. The bank now has a branch office or agency in New York city, and the management expects to soon open an office in Chicago. The remaining \$500,000 of unissued authorized capital stock will be offered to the shareholders pro rata, presumably at an early date.

JOHN G. POSTER.



A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equaled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble.

"I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—MISS EMMA SNYDER, 278 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN."

Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

WINCHESTER

METALLIC CARTRIDGES.

DURING our 30 years of gun making, we have discovered many things about ammunition that no one could learn in any other way. Our discoveries in this line, together with years of experience manufacturing ammunition, enable us to embody many fine points in Winchester Metallic Cartridges for rifles and revolvers which make them superior in many ways to all other brands upon the market. Winchester cartridges in all calibers are accurate, sure-fire and exact in size; being made and loaded in a modern manner by skilled experts. If you want the best INSIST UPON HAVING WINCHESTER MAKE OF CARTRIDGES.

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SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world, which proves their superiority. They are worn by more people in all stations of life than any other shoes. They are made of the best material, and are produced by the most skillful workmen. They are sold at a lower cost than other shoes, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$5.00 in every where for the same old price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$1 and \$3 not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$5.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes is just as good. Place side by side it is impossible to see any difference. A trial will convince. Notice Increase (1902) Sole: \$2.20, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. A pair of \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. W. L. DOUGLAS \$5.00 COTTON EDE LINE, Worth \$5.00 Compared with Other Makes. They are imported and American leather. They are made in the U.S.A. and are sold at a lower cost than other shoes, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$5.00 in every where for the same old price. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$1 and \$3 not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$5.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes is just as good. Place side by side it is impossible to see any difference. A trial will convince. Notice Increase (1902) Sole: \$2.20, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. A pair of \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. W. L. DOUGLAS \$5.00 COTTON EDE LINE, Worth \$5.00 Compared with Other Makes. They are imported and American leather. They are made in the U.S.A. and are sold at a lower cost than other shoes, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$5.00 in every where for the same old price. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$1 and \$3 not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$5.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes is just as good. Place side by side it is impossible to see any difference. A trial will convince. Notice Increase (1902) Sole: \$2.20, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. A pair of \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. W. L. DOUGLAS \$5.00 COTTON EDE LINE, Worth \$5.00 Compared with Other Makes. They are imported and American leather. They are made in the U.S.A. and are sold at a lower cost than other shoes, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$5.00 in every where for the same old price. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$1 and \$3 not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$5.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes is just as good. Place side by side it is impossible to see any difference. A trial will convince. Notice Increase (1902) Sole: \$2.20, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. A pair of \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. W. L. DOUGLAS \$5.00 COTTON EDE LINE, Worth \$5.00 Compared with Other Makes. They are imported and American leather. They are made in the U.S.A. and are sold at a lower cost than other shoes, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$5.00 in every where for the same old price. W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying \$1 and \$3 not believing they could get a first-class shoe for \$3.50 or \$5.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes is just as good. Place side by side it is impossible to see any difference. A trial will convince. Notice Increase (1902) Sole: \$2.20, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50,